

CHILDREN'S NEWSPAPER

Every Wednesday—Fivepence

FOUNDED BY
ARTHUR MEE

8th September, 1962

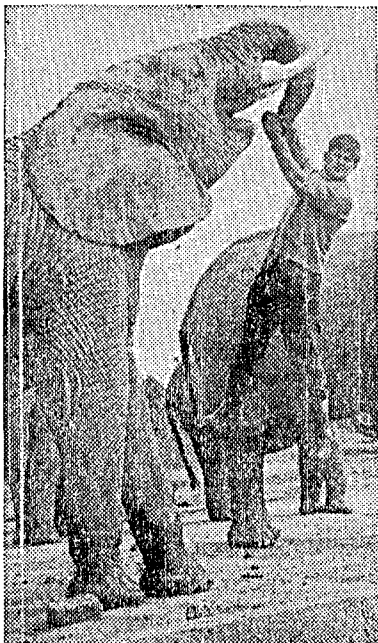
UP AND DOING!



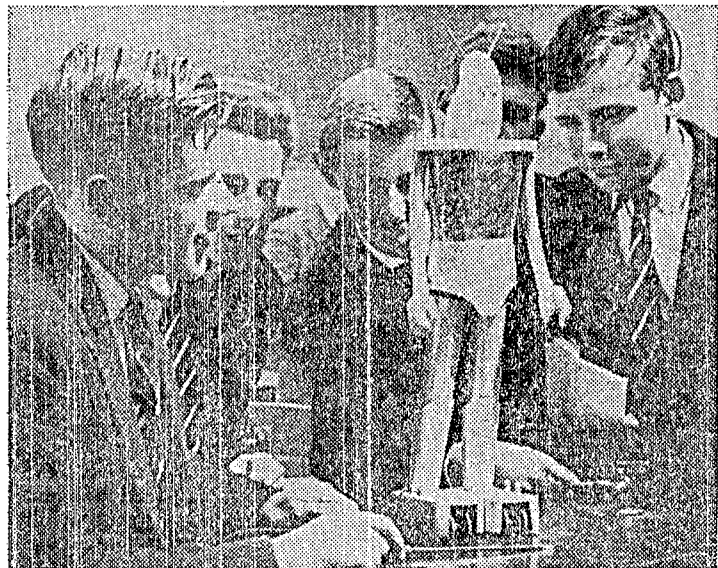
1. Stephen Sinclair of Hampstead, London, is destined for show business. Here he is making a record for Radio Luxembourg.



2. Marguerite Porter from Doncaster, winner of a Royal Academy of Dancing cup wants to be a ballerina.



3. Keeper Green is known as the Tarzan of the Chester Zoo. We see him up to some tricks with Rascal the bull elephant.



4. Graham Dickson, of Ipswich, has made this robot, which walks and winks. That's what comes of doing science.

Something To Write About

TWO young Englishmen are working their way back from Alaska after climbing previously-unscaled mountains. They are Tony Smythe of Favel, Northamptonshire, and Barrie Biven of Leicester. Both gave up settled jobs and went to Canada with little money but a big desire to see the world.

They bought an old car in Ottawa and headed for Alaska, paying their way by working as night watchmen, "bell-hops" (porters) in hotels, by washing cars, driving lorries, and working in a silver mine.

When they reached Talkeetna, Alaska, they got a mountain pilot to fly them to within ten miles of Mount Dan Beard, 10,600 feet, which had never before been climbed. On the way they were storm-bound for four days in a mountain blizzard. On the mountain itself they fell into crevasses several times and were often up to their waists in treacherous ice, but in the end they scaled the precipitous sides of Dan Beard.

After a fortnight's climbing of other heights in the range, they decided that the best way of getting back to Talkeetna was by river. So they built a raft. But it was soon smashed to pieces in rapids. They reached the bank, but lost all their equipment.

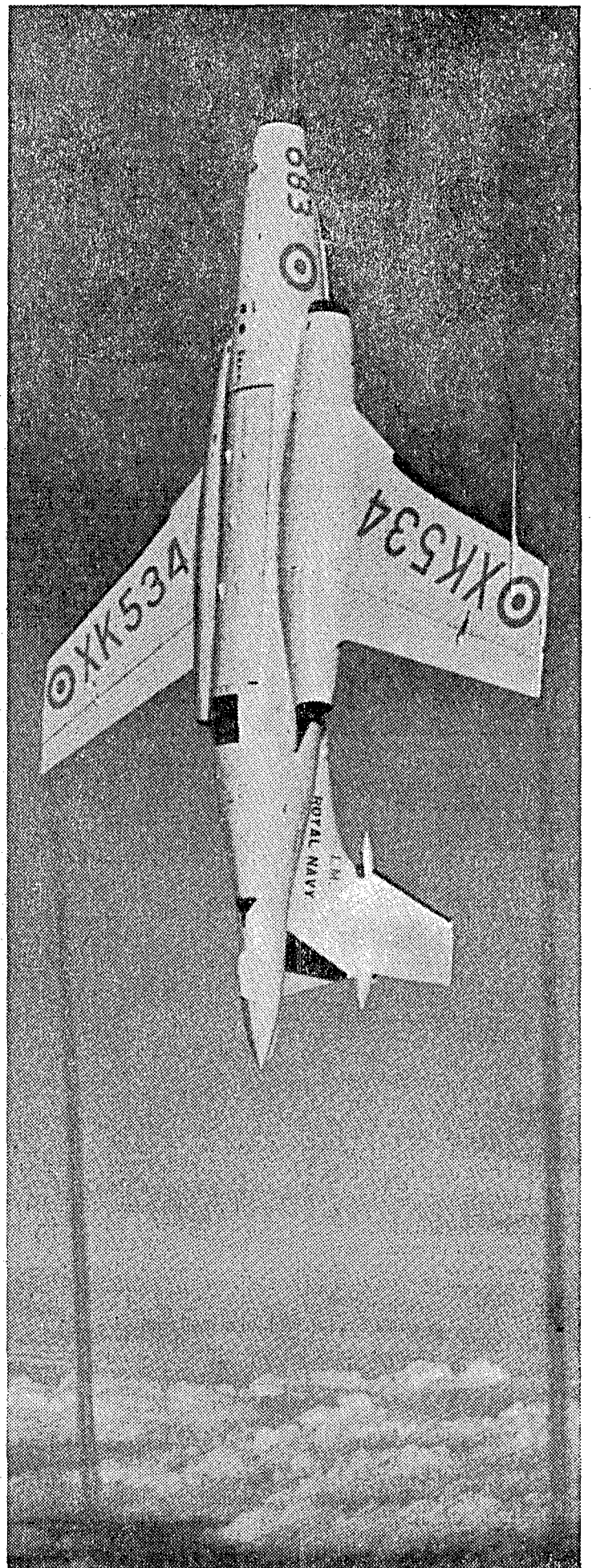
Far from civilisation and without food or guns, their prospects looked grim. But they traced a big "SOS" on the sandy shore of the creek, laid out their shirts as an additional signal, lit a fire, and waited.

They were lucky. An airman spotted them, dropped a message, and later a float plane came down and took them to Talkeetna, and their first food for five days.

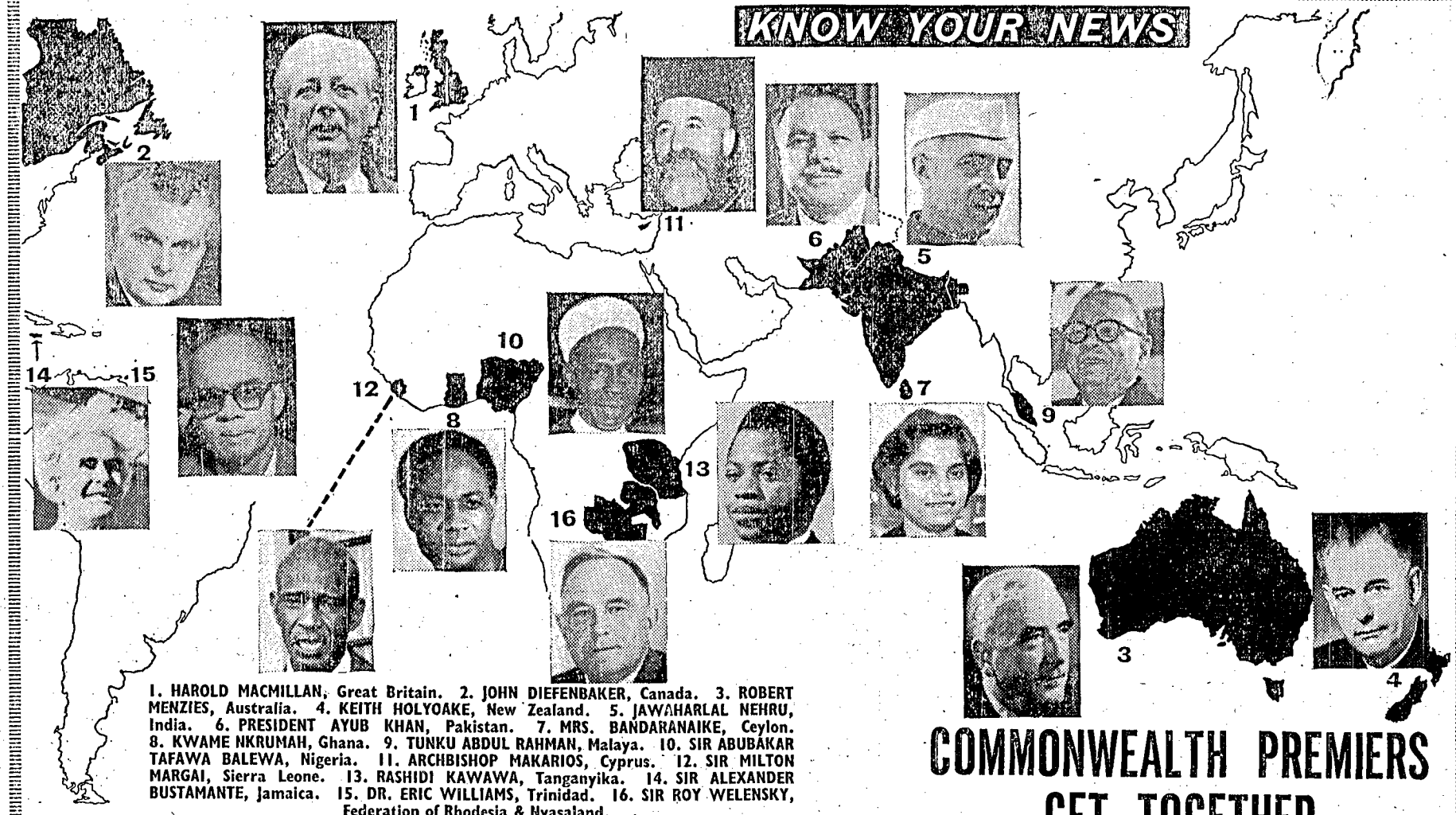
Tony Smythe is producing a book about it all. He'll certainly have something to write about.

SKYBORNE!

A Buccaneer of the Fleet Air Arm roaring skyward. Buccaneers are in the big show at Farnborough this week.



KNOW YOUR NEWS



1. HAROLD MACMILLAN, Great Britain. 2. JOHN DIEFFENBAKER, Canada. 3. ROBERT MENZIES, Australia. 4. KEITH HOLYOAKE, New Zealand. 5. JAWAHARLAL NEHRU, India. 6. PRESIDENT AYUB KHAN, Pakistan. 7. MRS. BANDARANAIKE, Ceylon. 8. KWAME NKRUMAH, Ghana. 9. TUNKU ABDUL RAHMAN, Malaya. 10. SIR ABUBAKAR TAFAWA BALEWA, Nigeria. 11. ARCHBISHOP MAKARIOS, Cyprus. 12. SIR MILTON MARGAI, Sierra Leone. 13. RASHIDI KAWAWA, Tanganyika. 14. SIR ALEXANDER BUSTAMANTE, Jamaica. 15. DR. ERIC WILLIAMS, Trinidad. 16. SIR ROY WELENSKY, Federation of Rhodesia & Nyasaland.

COMMONWEALTH PREMIERS GET TOGETHER

By our Special Correspondent

THE most important conference of Commonwealth Heads of Government since the war opens next Monday in London—at Marlborough House, a former Royal residence opposite St. James's Palace. It will discuss Commonwealth, European, and world trade.

In 1932—thirty years ago—a now famous Commonwealth conference at Ottawa discussed world trade and worked out a system whereby most goods coming into Britain from the Commonwealth weren't charged the import duties which foreign non-British countries had to pay. This system was called "Imperial Preference," because the Empire got preferential treatment.

Free trade market

Now, in 1962, Britain is negotiating to join the European Common Market. If she becomes a member of this "free trade" market the preference system within the Commonwealth will be brought to an end.

Britain's major task in the negotiations is to safeguard Commonwealth trade—especially the farm products of its oldest members, Canada, Australia, and New Zealand.

Talks have been going on for the past 12 months in Brussels, the headquarters of the Common Market. And Britain and the six Common Market members—France, West Germany, Italy, Belgium, the Netherlands and Luxembourg—have now reached agreement on many points.

Negotiations will be resumed in Brussels next month.

Of course, Britain has consulted and informed her Commonwealth partners at every stage of the talks. But after next week's conference she will have the advantage of knowing exactly what the Commonwealth thinks on how far she should go in Brussels.

Who are Britain's Commonwealth partners now?

At the time of the Ottawa conference, the Commonwealth was the "British Empire" with five members—Britain as the "Mother Country" plus the ex-colonies of Canada, Australia, New Zealand, and South Africa.

ONE of these—South Africa—is now an independent foreign republic.

Growing family

ELEVEN other ex-colonies have joined the "family" as full members since the end of the 1939-45 war. They are India, Pakistan, Ceylon, Ghana, Malaya, Nigeria, Cyprus, Sierra Leone, Tanganyika, Jamaica and Trinidad. The last four will be represented for the first time.

SIXTEEN countries will be attending altogether, as the Federation of Rhodesia and Nyasaland, although not a full member, this federation usually sends someone to discuss particular African problems.

Readers' Letters

Look you!

Dear Sir,—I am a boy of 13 and I go to the local secondary school.

I didn't know a word of English until I started reading CN seven years ago, because in my primary school we were taught only the Welsh language.

Now reading my paper every week has improved not only my school work, but when I meet and talk with English people.

Melville Jones, Felin-fach, Cardiganshire.

Thanks from Victoria!

Dear Sir,—I am writing to thank all those young people who have written to me asking to be my pen-friend—they number 39 to date!

I hope it is possible to publish this letter, as I have not been able to acknowledge all the letters I received. Some of the writers may hear from my classmates and friends who are interested in corresponding.

Malcolm L. Rust, Mildura, Victoria, Australia.

Stamps for the Memory

Dear Sir,—Of particular interest to Isle of Wight readers was the reference to the Hungarian postage stamp bearing a portrait of Mihaly Karolyi (issue dated 11th August).

Count Karolyi was a frequent visitor to Chale, I.O.W., and was buried beside his son Adam, who was killed in a flying accident, in the churchyard at Chale.

Earlier this year, at the request

Why don't you write to me this week? (The Editor, Children's Newspaper, Fleetway House, Farringdon Street, London, E.C.4.)

of the Hungarian authorities, the body of the exiled President was flown to Budapest and given State funeral with full honour.

Edwin R. Holt, Sandown, Isle of Wight.

How Good—or Bad—are your letters?

The letter from 14-year-old Nigel Davis of Brighton (issue dated 25th August) caused quite a stir. It appears to have been almost another Talking Point!

Here is a selection from the many letters received:—

Dear Sir,—I disagree about what Nigel Davis said of the letters you publish. I find them jolly interesting and I hope you go on printing them.

I have only been reading CN for about two years but I enjoy every one. The only thing I find wrong with it is there is no CN club.

M. Janette Lawrence (12), Burton-on-Trent.

Dear Sir,—May I express my agreement with Nigel Davis. Wouldn't it be a better idea to have a section for 8-10-year-olds with a list of all whose parents read CN?

Also, I would like to suggest a column for pen-friends, thus saving much space where interesting letters could be printed.

John Launer (12), Edgware, Middlesex.

Dear Sir,—I entirely disagree. Although my mother did not read CN when she was a girl, and we do not read CN in class, I do think it is "super" and I do not have any complaints about the letters printed. The discussion, printed a few weeks ago, about school uniforms interested me particularly.

Lynn Aitken (12), Shawlands, S1, Glasgow.

Dear Sir,—I agree with Nigel Davis in that most of the letters in CN are uninteresting and pointless; but surely this is the fault of ourselves—the readers—not of the Editor?

This is the only part of CN written by the readers—and also the worst—so why blame the Editor?

More interesting letters, please, fellow readers!

Patricia Holmes, Highams Park, London, E.4.

The letters we publish are the best we receive—so, if they're not as good as they might be, it is your fault! As Patricia says, "more interesting letters, please!"



LOOKING AT THE SKY

with **PATRICK MOORE**

JUPITER, the largest planet in the Solar System, is now visible in the evening sky. It lies in the constellation of Aquarius, the Water-Carrier, and is so bright that it cannot be mistaken. It is far brighter than any other object in the night sky apart from Venus, which lies in the west and sets not long after the Sun.

Jupiter's brilliance is due to its immense size. It has an equatorial diameter of 88,000 miles, and its vast globe could hold over 1,300 bodies the size of the Earth. It is, however, a very long way off. In fact, its mean distance from the Sun is 438 million miles, as against a mere 93 million for the Earth. This means that it gets much less solar heat, and the temperature can never rise above minus 200 degrees Fahrenheit.

Mass of gas

Moreover, Jupiter is totally unlike the Earth. Its surface is not solid, but is made up of gas. Many books state that this gas is composed chiefly of methane (marsh gas) and ammonia, but this is not strictly accurate. Methane and ammonia exist in considerable quantities; but both are hydrogen compounds, and it appears that the gas is made up mainly of hydrogen, together with a good deal of helium.

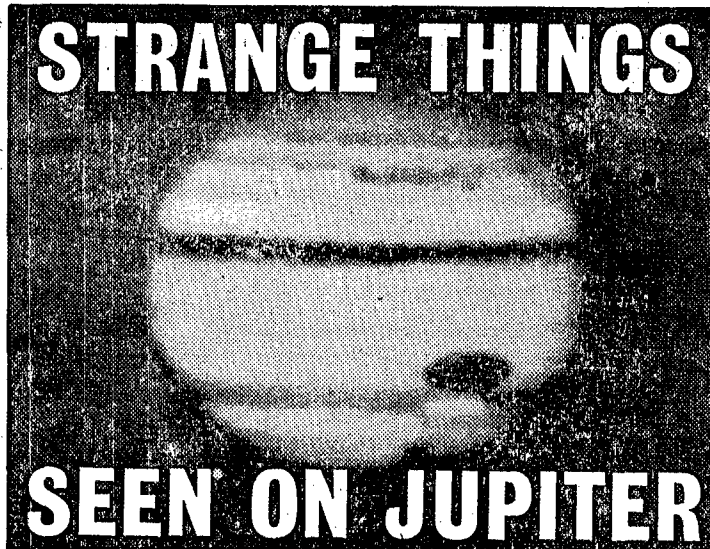
Nobody is quite certain what Jupiter is like inside. According

to some astronomers there is a rocky core, surrounded by a layer of ice which is in turn surrounded by the deep gaseous "atmosphere." Other authorities believe that Jupiter is made up of hydrogen all the way through, though near the centre of the globe the hydrogen is so compressed that it starts to behave in a very peculiar manner indeed.

Belts and spots

At any rate, the surface is gaseous, and the details visible on it are always changing. Usually there are several of the darkish streaks known as "belts," and any small telescope will show at least two. But the belts themselves change in appearance and in prominence. We also see more delicate features, such as spots and "wisps," some of which last only for a day or two.

As Jupiter spins round, these features seem to be carried across the disc from one side to another, and this apparent movement may be detected easily with the right



telescope in ten minutes or so. For Jupiter has a shorter "day" than any other planet, and completes one turn on its axis in less than ten hours.

The only markings on Jupiter which seem to be more or less permanent are the two main belts, and the extraordinary Great Red Spot. This Spot became very conspicuous in 1878, though it had been recorded much earlier than that. Since 1884 it has faded, but it is still visible.

Jupiter is a fascinating planet, if only because we can never be sure what will happen there next. The changes during 1961 were of great interest. Quite unexpectedly the whole equatorial region became dark, and there were some peculiar whitish spots. It was hard

to tell where the two main belts ended and the darkish area began.

Things had been very different in 1960, when the equatorial belts had been clear-cut and the equatorial zone light; while in 1959 the region of the equator had shown an extraordinary orange colour.

I admit that in the spring of 1959, when I first saw this orange hue, I thought for a moment that there must be something wrong with my eyes or with my telescope, because I had never seen anything like it before. But before long the colour was seen by many other observers, and there could be no doubt of its reality. By 1960 it had completely disappeared.

We have to confess that at the moment we cannot give a full

explanation of these remarkable changes on Jupiter, and we cannot even be sure just what the various features are. The Great Red Spot appears to be a solid or semi-solid body floating in Jupiter's outer gas. When it sinks slightly it is covered up, and so disappears, while when it rises again it becomes conspicuous once more. Unfortunately, we have no real idea of its nature.

Puzzles from Jupiter

The only way to solve the mysteries of Jupiter is to keep on observing the planet, and see whether we can come to any firm conclusions when we have found out just how the surface markings behave. This is what astronomers are doing. But there is much to be done yet, and meanwhile Jupiter will go on setting puzzles for us. It is still too early to tell just what will happen in 1962, but Jupiter will remain on view for some months to come, and we must simply wait and see.

RECULVER BABY

Last week we published a picture of excavations at the Roman coast defence fort at Reculver, Kent. The building being investigated is believed to have been the residence of the fort commander, and now comes news of a new discovery, suggesting a family tragedy in his home.

The bones of a three-weeks-old baby have been found. It had been laid to rest in a cavity in one of the walls of the building.



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CUT ALONG THE BULLET HOLES

THIS WIDE WORLD

UP THE VOLCANO

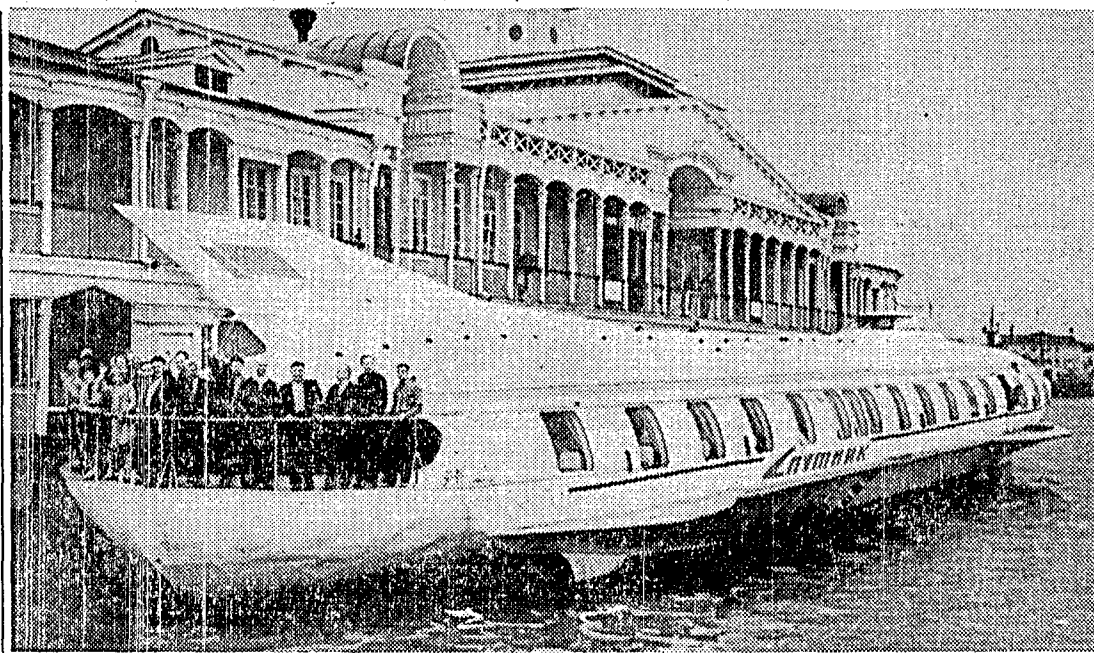
Three English schoolboys and a young American, all from the Royal Naval School, Malta, recently went to Sicily and climbed Mount Etna, the 10,755 ft. volcano, without guides. Their task included carrying heavy packs with camping gear, but they made the ascent in five hours, resting for five minutes every half hour.

They found the first few thousand feet "easy-going"; then, said one of them, "we discovered what mountaineering is really like." At the summit they watched small eruptions going on in the crater.

Horseback radio



A police horse stands alert and watchful, while his master makes a call with one of the two-way radio units recently issued to the mounted police force of Miami, U.S.A.



NOUVELLES DE FRANCE

VINGT-CINQ enfants venant des quatre coins du monde ont emprunté les ailes d'Air France pour être exacts au rendez-vous. Dans leurs pays respectifs: Allemagne, Espagne, Grande-Bretagne, Grèce, Mexique, Portugal, Sénégal, Suisse, Uruguay, ils sont sortis vainqueurs des épreuves préliminaires au quatrième concours international de châteaux de sable du journal, *Figaro*, organisé là-bas par nos confrères de la presse étrangère. Leur récompense: un bref séjour à Paris.

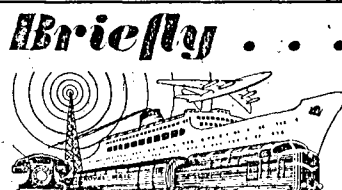
Huit filles et dix-sept garçons de 10 à 14 ans ont adopté d'instinct la seule langue qui leur permettait de s'entendre: le rire.

(de Véra Kornicker.)

A book token for 10s. 6d. will be awarded for what the Editor considers to be the best translation of the above received by first post Wednesday, 12th September.

"Sputnik" Speedboat

This is the "Sputnik," a common form of travel on the Volga canals in Russia. Aptly named, it skims along the surface of the water at three times the speed of a normal craft.



Almond trees in the former desert Negev region of Israel are being watered by underground plastic pipes running directly to their roots.

Rainmakers

An American farmer has sent one dollar to the weather bureau at Jackson, Mississippi with a note saying: "You seem to try to get me fitting weather. The rain you finally got came in time to save me."

Fossilised ferns and other vegetation found by New Zealand scientists in Antarctica have led them to believe that the climate there about 250 million years ago was moist and warm.

A "flying stretcher," a light medical rescue plane, has been sent to the hospital of Dr. Albert Schweitzer, the famous missionary, at Lambarené, in Gabon, West Africa.

A bridge completed last year at Melbourne at a cost of nearly £4,000,000 has already begun to sag. A Royal Commission is to inquire into its construction.

Sea underground

A sea as big as the Sea of Azov (14,500 square miles) has been discovered deep underground in the Ukraine, Russia.

British goods will be displayed in two big trade fairs during the Gateway-to-Britain week which is to be held at the Norwegian towns of Bergen and Stavanger from 19th to 30th September.

COW-SHED CAR FIRM

The German firm that manufactures the famous Opel car has just celebrated its centenary. It was founded by a young blacksmith, Adam Opel, who designed a sewing machine and—against his father's wish—started making it in his uncle's cow-shed at Rüsselsheim, near Frankfurt.

Later Adam acquired a small factory and produced bicycles as well as sewing machines. Two years after his death in 1893 his sons began manufacturing cars. Today, the Opel plant at Rüsselsheim covers 600 acres, and turns out over 1,000 cars a day.

TWO MEN AND THE MANIPOGO

Loch Ness is not the only lake to have a legendary monster. Canada's Lake Manitoba (north of Winnipeg) also has one. It is called the Manipogo, and two fishermen recently claimed to have seen it from their boat and photographed it.

Their picture shows a long snake-like creature with a hump in the middle but no head visible. They said it swam like an eel and that they watched it for 15 minutes before it submerged.

DO-IT-YOURSELF "CATS"

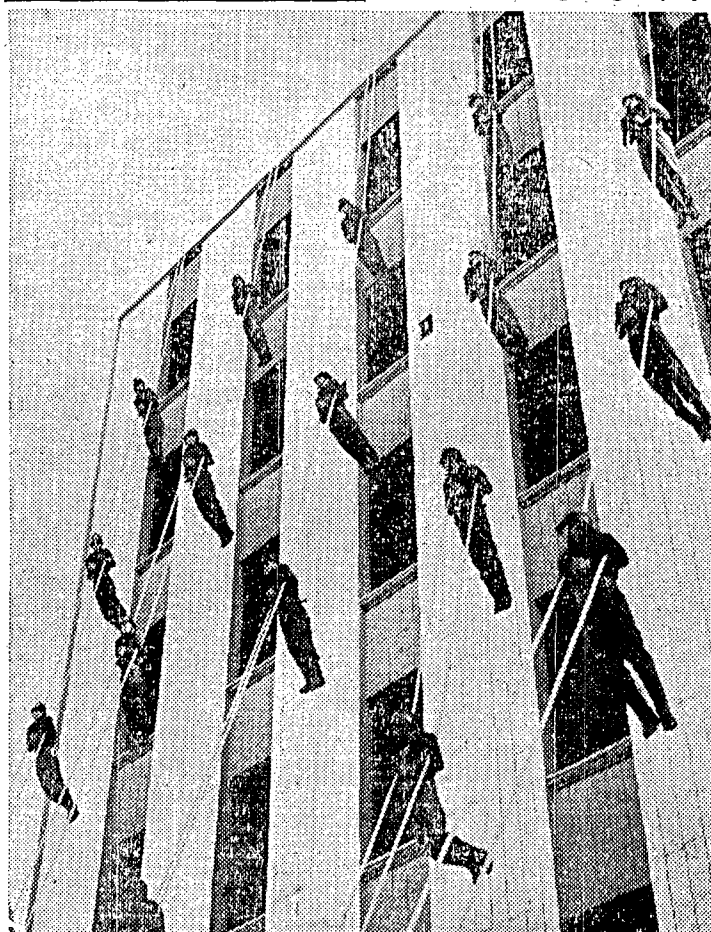
Airmen at Bahrain on the Persian Gulf have formed a Catamaran Club, and have built 18 of these double-hulled boats in six months, using scrap materials.

They used several discarded aircraft drop-tanks. They fastened wood from packing cases across two of the tanks to make a "deck," then fitted masts. An ammunition box filled with concrete serves as an anchor.

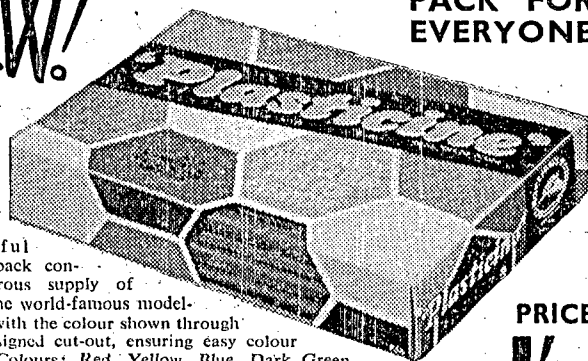
The catamarans have turned out to be quite seaworthy, and have caused much astonishment to Arabs in passing dhows.

Roman rope trick

Trainee firemen demonstrate a daring "formation escape" in a Rome fire-fighting display.



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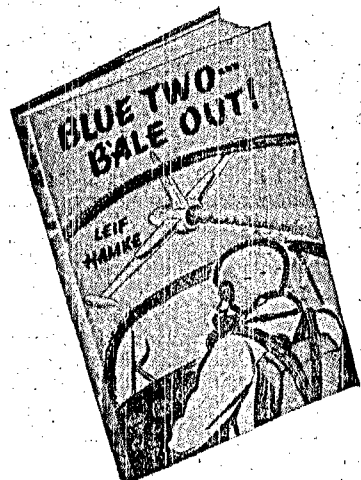
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THE CAVE IN THE CLIFF

by Kathleen Mackenzie
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JOIN THE CHILDREN'S BOOK CLUB TODAY and you will own your first valuable book in two or three days! Fill in the coupon down below and post it without delay.

Just read what other members are saying:

"I have been a member for 9 months and have enjoyed all the books. I wish to continue to receive these wonderful books, so please keep on sending them to me."—Nelian Jenkins, Carmis.

"I look forward to reading more of these exciting books."—Chris Collier, Derby.

"I have enjoyed every book that you have sent me."—R. Balthazar, Rugby.

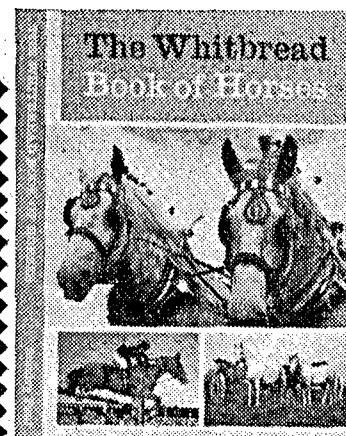
"I thought that it was time I wrote to thank you for the wonderful books."—Sandra Pattenore, Somerset.

WIN A PONY!

The Children's Book Club is holding a competition in conjunction with WHITBREAD'S in which the first prize is a PONY! A lovely pony has been given by WHITBREAD'S to members of the Children's Book Club and this can be your very own by entering an easy competition to be held in a few weeks time.

All you do is enrol a friend in the Club and you are sent a *FREE* copy of the magnificent WHITBREAD BOOK OF HORSES, which, since it came out, has proved to be a tremendous best-seller. With this book you will receive an entry form for the competition which you can enter free.

THE WHITBREAD BOOK OF HORSES is a splendid volume packed with dozens of exciting photographs. There are chapters on Ponies, Pony Clubs, Point-to-Points, Show Jumping, Flat Racing, Fox Hunting, and several others. If you would like this book anyway, you can buy it from Foyles, 121-125 Charing Cross Road, London, W.C.2, either by calling in or by writing, and also at your local bookseller. It costs only 15/-.



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To Children's Book Club, 121 Charing Cross Road, London, W.C.2.
I wish to join the Children's Book Club, and agree to purchase the book issued each month to members at a cost of 4s. (postage 1s.). I agree to continue my membership for a minimum of six books and thereafter until I cancel.

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Children's News

* Place X in the space above, as required.

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by Ernest Thomson

Back to the Top Form

LOTS of grown-ups I meet think the children's programmes on TV and sound are more enjoyable than many of the adult programmes. All the same, it came as a surprise when John Ellison, joint questionmaster with Robert MacDermot in the BBC's *Top Of The Form*, told me he gets more letters from grown-ups than children about this exciting inter-schools general knowledge quiz.

"People of all ages listen to it," he said. "Some of them have followed the programme ever since it began in 1947."

Top Of The Form is back in the Light next week and will run through until Christmas. The first heat will be recorded next Monday between girls at Inverness Royal Academy and boys at Madras College, St. Andrews. It can be heard at 7.31 p.m. on the following Thursday.

From then on, every Thursday, it will be boys v. girls in schools ranging from Lisburn, Northern Ireland, to Maidstone, Kent.

"Silent" Television

A MAN who can "speak" with his eyes and hands without saying a word makes a second appearance in BBC junior TV this Thursday. He is Bernard Bragg, the deaf mime actor from America who was seen in *For Deaf Children* in July.

This time you can see him telling the story of "Noah and the Ark," introducing the animals two by two.

Although the programme is meant specially for viewers who are hard of hearing, it should be great entertainment for everybody.



Burl has a "Funny Way of Laughin'"

That fine folk-song singer Burl Ives with his strummed guitar has now become Top Twenty material.

Once upon a time Burl intended to become a clergyman, but in the end he took to the road and



Burl has good reason to laugh now he's in the Top Twenty!

WITH THE ROYAL BALLET

MOST girls who go to ballet classes get too few chances of seeing the real thing. Even on TV the best shows are put on at a time when the average ballet pupil is in bed and asleep. That happened last Easter when the BBC televised the Royal Ballet in Frederick Ashton's *Les Rendezvous*—at 10.20 p.m.!

Now BBC junior TV comes to the rescue with a recorded repeat of this gay and sprightly ballet next Sunday.

Les Rendezvous was first performed, to Auber's enchanting music, at Sadler's Wells in 1933 and has been a favourite ever since.

Watch Doreen Wells, one of the youngest of the Royal Ballet's junior ballerinas, dancing with Brian Shaw, the company's principal virtuoso. They have the leading roles of the elegant, carefree young couple playing hide-and-seek in an intricate setting of white gates.

Other soloists take part as well as a large corps de ballet.



Mike gives way to the Wizard

GOODBYE to Mike Mercury and *Supercar*. This will be a sad thought to all of you who have followed the doings of ATV's intrepid puppet pilot and his remarkable land-air-sea vehicle. He whizzes off our screens for the last time at the end of the month.

Perhaps he'll come back next year, but before then we shall have met his stable-mate Steve Zodiac at the controls of Fireball XL 5.

This new rocket ship, which will visit all the planets in turn, is still on the stocks at the AP Film Studios, Slough, and is not likely to be launched until December.

To fill the gap, ATV are bringing us *The Wizard Of Oz*. This is an animated cartoon series from America.

Besides the Wizard himself, we shall meet all the well-known characters, including Rusty, the Tin Man and the Lion That Lost His Roar. We can see *The Wizard Of Oz* at 5 o'clock every Saturday, beginning on 29th September.



Other new discs

No sooner does a television feature become popular than its theme tune is made into a record. *Out Of This World*, the new programme of science-fiction stories, has had its introductory tune recorded by the Tony Hatch Orchestra (Pye 7N15460. Single).

Mary's Little Lamb (Pye 7N25155. Single) is no nursery rhyme. It's the title of the latest disc by James Darren which may well follow its American success here.

The latest "beat" group on the record landscape are called the "Spotnicks." And their latest record is called *Rocket Man* (Orion 45GB1755. Single).

Clarion

I was out on our lawn when a furniture van passed and a boy in it shouted, "Hi, Chairborne!" Then the van stopped and an older girl brought the boy over to my wheelchair to apologise.

That was how I met Helen and Sam, two of my new neighbours, the Weighs.

Next morning I was down by the estuary when I saw Biddy, the youngest of the Weighs, all alone on the foreshore. She headed for the water to paddle—and was suddenly up to her thighs in mud.

I was horrified. The mud was very deep—and in my chair I was helpless!

2. Settling in with the Weighs

BIDDY began to cry more loudly, and I knew I'd got to do something. I turned the chair, and pointed its nose towards the foreshore below.

I can remember bumping down the uneven ground at a crazy angle and the wheels biting deep into the sand. Then I was within three or four feet of Biddy.

"Biddy," I called. "I'm going to throw you a strap. You catch hold of it, and we'll play a game of pulling you out of the mud." I showed her the strap of my binoculars, which I reckoned would just reach her. "Now—Biddy—you'll have to be a clever girl, and catch. Can you catch?"

She nodded, but not with much confidence. I noticed she was deeper in the mud now, and I began to get really frightened. Perhaps I should have gone for help after all.

I swallowed hard, and swung the strap towards her. I must have swung it a dozen times before her small fat fingers grasped it.

"Now, hold on to it tightly with both hands..."

She'd stopped crying now, and was just sobbing quietly to herself. But her little hands were gripping the strap as tightly as her strength would allow.

I heaved with a steady, strong pressure. She came towards me, but I could see the strap was slipping from her fingers. I gave one more heave and, as she dropped the strap, made a clutching grab for her.

Biddy is scared

I got hold of her arm and heaved, and out she came. I pulled her on to my lap, and she immediately buried her face in my chest, put her arms round my neck, and sobbed and sobbed.

I felt a bit silly now that the worst was over. What did one do with a small girl who clung to you like a limpet and spilled tears on to your pullover?

Sounds came from me which I meant to be comforting. Then a voice behind me made me turn my head.

A girl stood there—the fair girl who had been in the last contingent of Weighs. She was smiling, though for a moment I thought her eyes were tear-filled.

She said: "Thank you for pulling Biddy out." She walked

closer. "I'm sorry—I haven't introduced myself. I'm Ruth Weigh."

I managed to introduce myself too, I said. "My name's Charles Heston. I live at White Gates—next door to you. Biddy and I have met before."

"I know," Ruth said. "Now—how are we going to get you up on to the path?"

"Well—I came down there." I pointed to the slope.

Slippery path

Ruth's eyes widened. "Down that! Oh, Charles, you might have tipped yourself over the edge!"

I liked the way she used my first name. In fact I began to like everything about Ruth Weigh. She was pretty, and her voice had the same soft pleasantness as her mother's.

"You can't get up there, that's obvious," Ruth went on.

"No," I said, "but a little way back there's the slope Biddy must have come down. I can get up that."

"Good. Come on, Biddy—you'll have to walk."

Biddy became more of a limpet than ever. It was an opportunity for me to show off.

I said, "Oh, let her stay. I can manage."

"But—"

Up to the top

I didn't wait. I began working my arms. By using every bit of strength I possessed, I had my chair moving, just, over the sand, towards a shale slope rising to meet the path.

I was pretty puffed when we got to the bottom of it, but kept going like a mad thing to get up to the path. It was slightly easier than I imagined, and within seconds we were triumphantly at the top.

At the time I didn't notice that Ruth was a little breathless. She'd tried not to let me see she was giving us a push up.

"You're pretty strong about the arms, aren't you?" she said.

I think I may have smirked, or something equally fatuous. But I can't remember. All I can remember is that someone had said something that made me feel a great deal less useless.

"I hope you'll let us have your slacks cleaned."

"Oh, no—really."

When we got back to the Weigh's house, I was sur-

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by
James Stagg

rounded by a babble of voices, which was punctuated at frequent intervals by Biddy explaining the situation. "Boy," she said. "Mud." I caught the odd word as Ruth explained to her mother what had happened.

Then, when Ruth had finished, Mrs. Weigh came and put her hand on my shoulder. She spoke in her delightfully soft American voice. "Charles Heston—thank you for Biddy." And she bent down and kissed me on the cheek.

Looking back, I suppose it was then that I became accepted as a sort of extra member of the Weigh family...

But during the days that followed I deliberately kept away from the Weighs. I had a dread of having to rely on anyone for my happiness.

Ruth smiled. "Oh," she said, "you are a nit." Suddenly she became serious.

"Charles—why are you so sorry for yourself? Tell me—tell me about it."

And quite suddenly and easily I found myself talking to Ruth, telling her how it had all happened. How a car accident had killed my mother and crippled me; how my father had been driving and had always blamed himself for what had happened.

"Was it his fault?" Ruth asked.

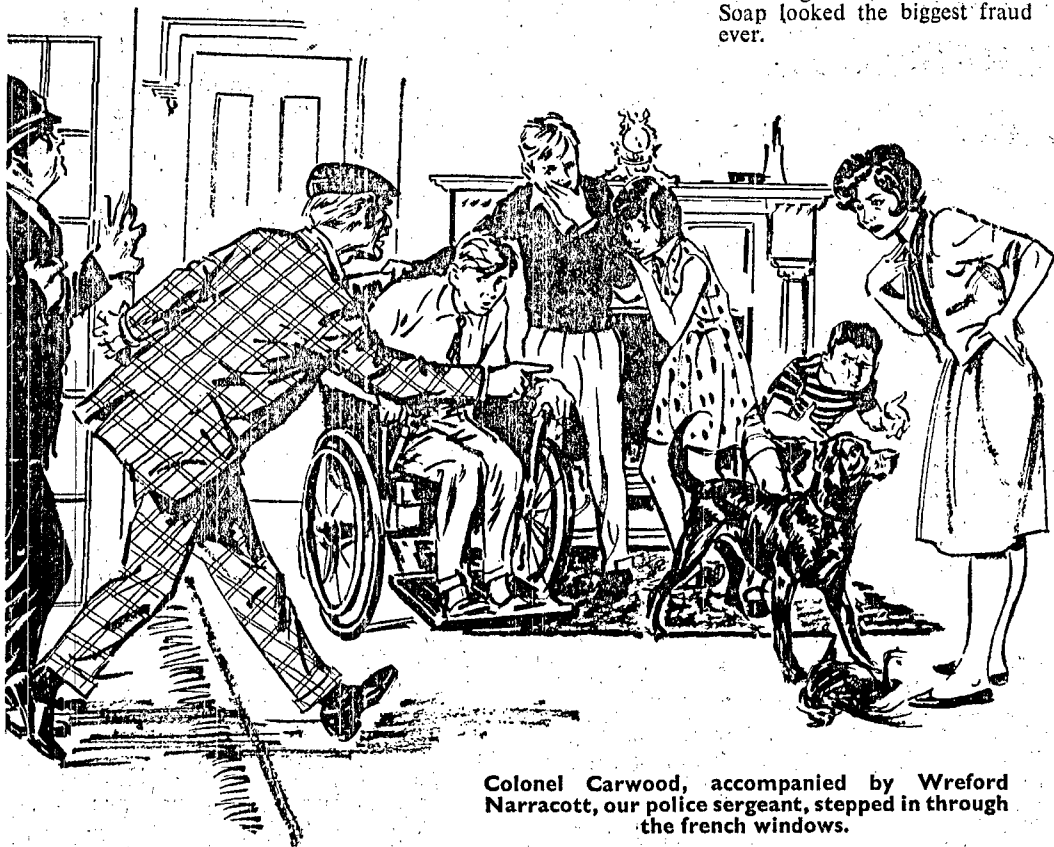
"No! No!" I said. "Even the insurance people agreed that it wasn't."

Joe came in, licked her hand briefly, and then came over to me and put his chin on my knee.

"Don't get Joe wrong," said Ruth, scratching him behind the ear. "This isn't a demonstration of doggy faithfulness. He hopes his soulful gaze will bring him something to eat. Here, come on, old slobber-chops. Go and sit in the corner and mind your own business."

She pointed to a corner, and Joe Soap looked at her as if he couldn't believe his ears. But he went, head down, tail down, and flopped in a corner of the room in a comical fit of the sulks.

I laughed. Poor old Joe Soap looked the biggest fraud ever.



Colonel Carwood, accompanied by Wreford Narracott, our police sergeant, stepped in through the french windows.

And then, one morning when I was in the lounge, catching up on my holiday task because it was raining, Ruth appeared at the french window. I wheeled over to let her in. She came straight to the point.

"Charles Heston," she said, "don't you like us? Do we smell or something?"

I said: "Great heavens, no!"

Ruth looked at me for a few moments—a clear, disconcerting, straight look.

"Well," she said at last, "why haven't you been to see us? Why are you always doing something or about to do something, nine of the ten times one of us comes to invite you over?"

I said: "Ruth... well, it's me—in this blessed chair—I'd be a bit of a damper on things."

"We've only seen your father once."

"He works in Wilminster, and he stays there during the week. He spends most of his weekends here."

"But you're here on your own the rest of the time?"

"Oh, we have Mrs. Runciman. She's very good really. And I'm not entirely helpless, you know."

Ruth put a hand on my shoulder. "I know—and so does Biddy."

"But don't you see, Ruth?" I said. "Up to two years ago... I could swim, ride, run, play football..."

Joe Soap, the Weighs' black Labrador appeared abruptly outside the french window.

Ruth asked: "Can he come in?"

I nodded. She opened the window and

Ruth looked at me.

"Do you know, Charles," she said, "that's the first time I've seen you really laugh."

I said, suddenly: "You do mean what you're saying, Ruth, don't you?"

"Look, Charlie boy." Already she knew I hated being called that. "If you're expecting me to go on my knees and beg you to come to us, you've got another think coming. If we didn't like you and didn't want you, I shouldn't be here."

I looked at her for a few moments. Her face was serious, and there were two little vertical lines—the beginnings of a frown—between her eyebrows.

"Ruth," I said finally. "I think you're so right. I am a nit. Can I come to lunch?"

Continued on page 15

TALE OF A HORSE AND A HOUSE



Fourteen-year-old Linda MacCluskie of Fern Cottage, Rivers Hill, near Manchester is a girl with a four-footed problem—Biddy her pony.

Biddy is a neighbourly sort of pet, and in her search for company and a change of diet she goes calling at Fern Cottage. To discourage Biddy's visits, the MacClusgies blocked up all the holes in their hedges... "But," says Linda's mother, "Biddy, like the mail, always gets through."



CNO PANORAMA



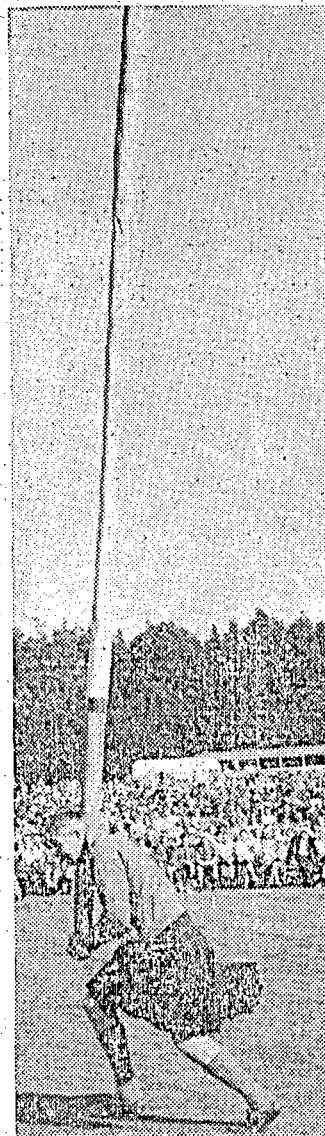
Highland dancing on the stage before the judges



Drum Major and Pipe Major

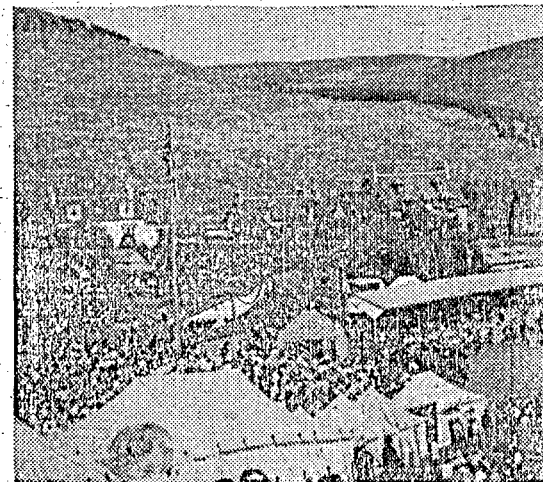


Sword dance—toes between points



He's going to toss that caber!

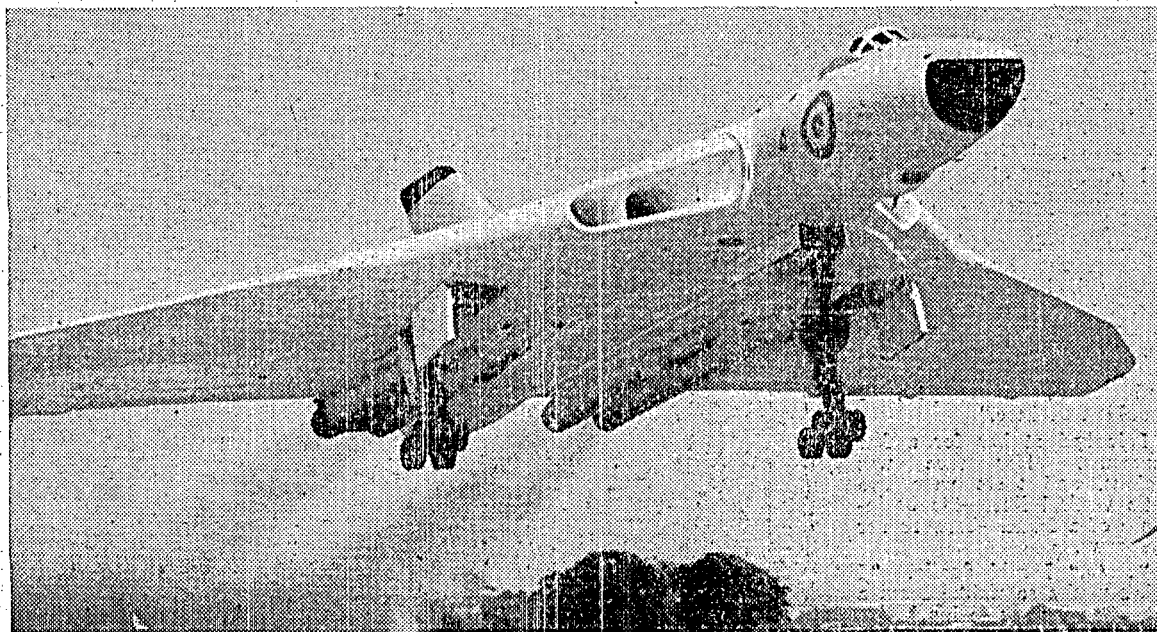
Now for t



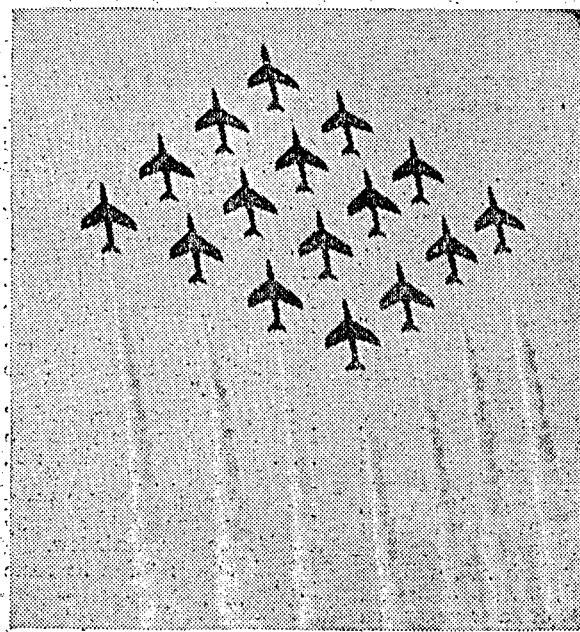
Big crowd that gathers at the Memorial Park for the Braemar Highland Games

Thursday this week sees the annual Highland Games in all their tartan glory at the little Aberdeenshire village of Braemar. Here on the open grass space surrounded by hundreds of cars of all ages and a big crowd the traditional items follow each other. Girls dance to the bagpipes, hefty athletes heave the hammer, toss the toppling caber (pine tree trunk) and put the 16 lb. shot—and pipers pipe for prizes. The heavyweights are popular heroes who go the round of the various Highland Gatherings.

UP IN THE AIR AT FARNBOROUGH



Vulcan B-2 goes up with a rush

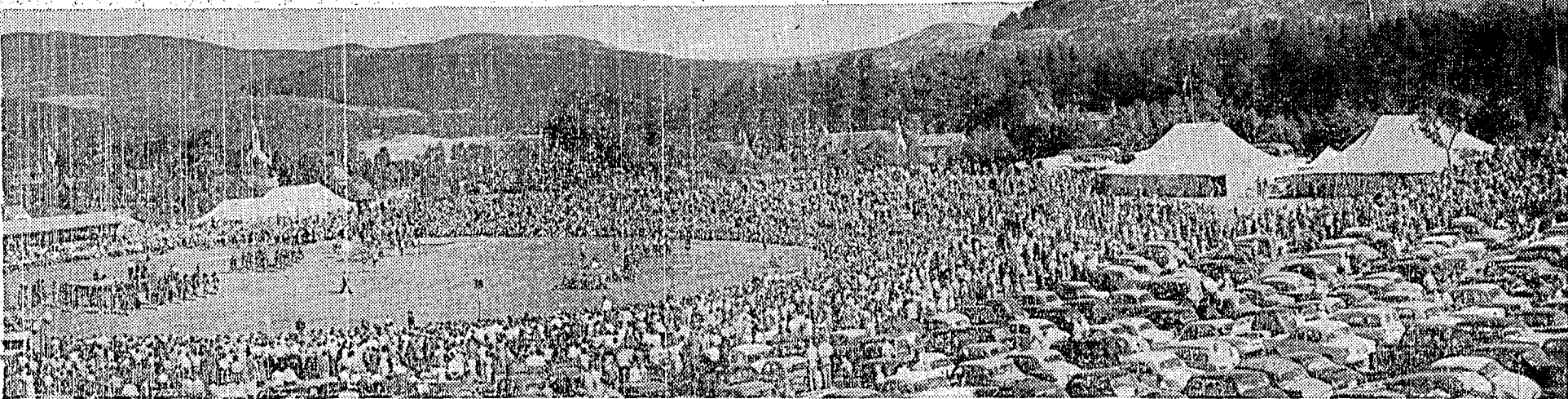


Hunters of 92 Squadron (Blue Diamonds)

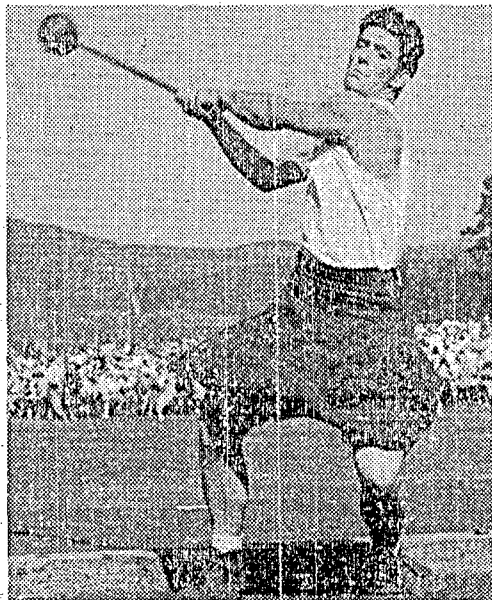
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NEWS IN PICTURES

The Highland Games



Burly arm and a 16 lb. stone

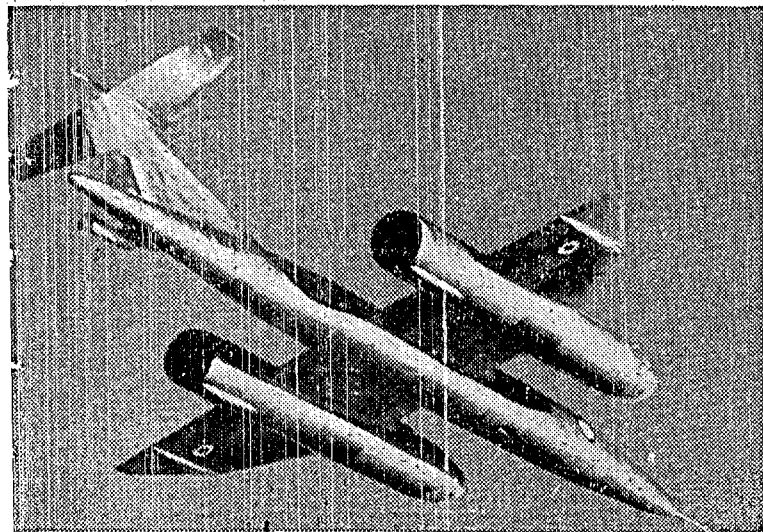


Twirling his kilt and his hammer



Wrestling in their socks

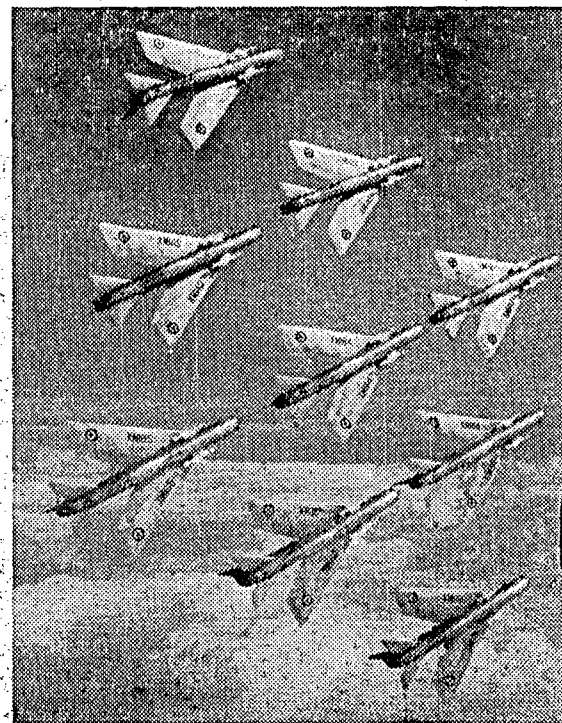
ough's famous Air Show lasts from Tuesday till Sunday, the public being on the last three days. The big excitements are the Bristol stainless steel aircraft T.188, said to be capable of 2000 mph; and the vertical fighter, the Hawker P.1127. Another attraction is the 150-ton long-range Vickers VC 10 which is being seen for the first time. Demonstrations are being given by Fleet Air Arm Sea Vixens and Scimitars fighter jets. Nearly 350 firms will be showing exhibits.



Supersonic research aircraft of stainless steel, the T.188



The vertical take-off Hawker P.1127



Lightnings of 74 Squadron

Yo! Ho! Ho! Be a pirate bold!

57

TREASURE CHESTS TO BE WON

filled with your choice of
exciting gifts to the value of £50

IN THE HEINZ BAKED BEANS PIRATE TREASURE COMPETITION

PLUS

570 runner-up prizes of Pirate Money Bags,
each containing 80 newly minted 3d. bits.

"Shiver me timbers, me hearties, here's a real pirate's problem for ye. Figure it out and you can win the finest bit of loot ever to come a bold pirate's way!"

You're a pirate chief with treasure to hide. Sailing the seven seas, you've found an uncharted island so wild and primitive you decide this is just the place to hide your treasure. As the map on the facing page shows,

there are six parts to the island, each dangerous to enter for a different reason. In one there are jungle animals; in another, snake-infested swamps; and so on. Your problem, as the pirate chief, is to bury your treasure where it would be as difficult as possible for anyone to come and find it. The entry form on the next page tells you how to go about it.

*"Here's to Heinz Beans, mates,
the vittles that please,
And here's to the treasure, may you
win it with ease."*

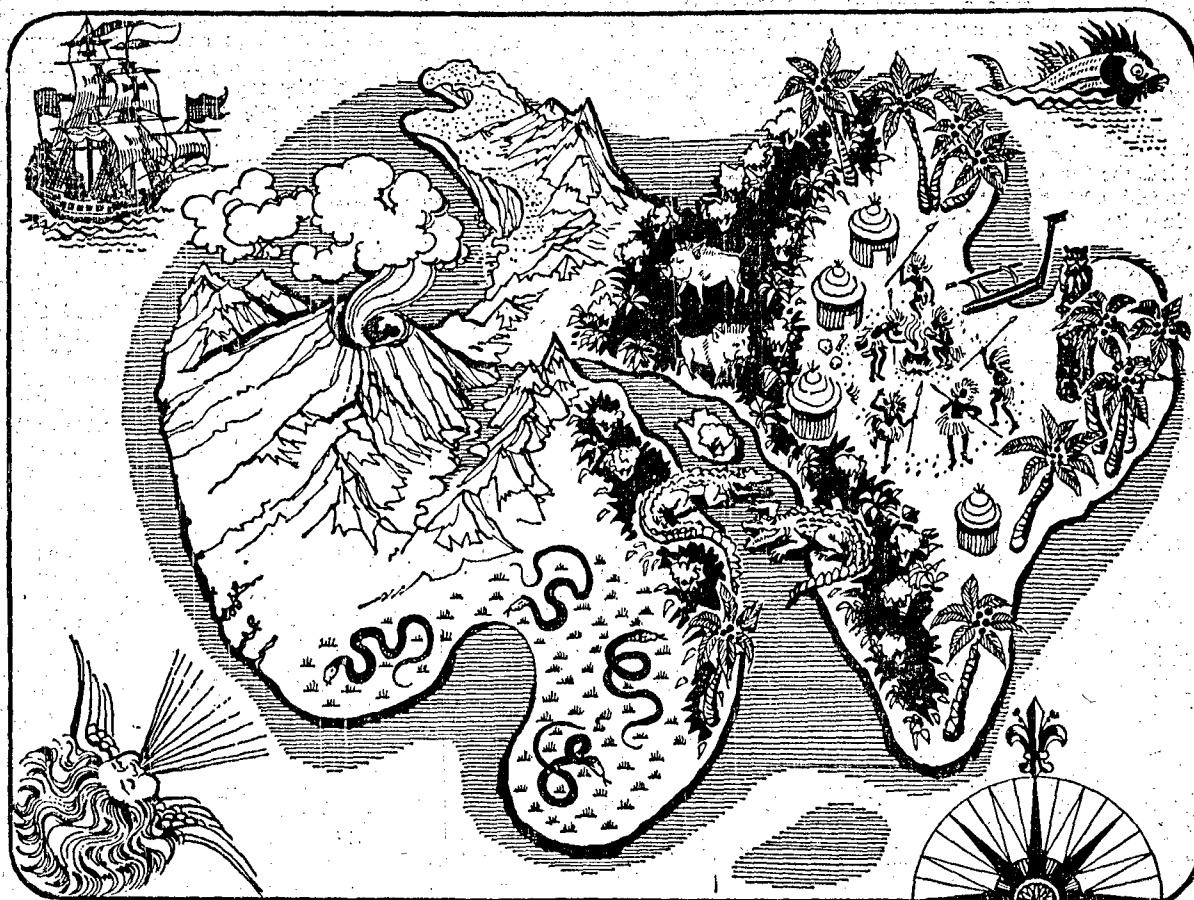


Now here's what you do. On the entry form are listed the dangers to be faced in each of the six parts of the island. Study them carefully to decide in what order you would put them as hiding places for your treasure. Remember that the more dangerous the place, the safer your treasure will be. For example, if you think the jungle would be the most dangerous place on the island, then put the number 1 in the box alongside "Thick jungle, full of wild animals."

The next most dangerous place would be marked with the number 2, and so on, until you have numbered all six. After you have done this, complete, with no more than twelve extra words,

the sentence beginning, "Heinz Baked Beans are my favourite tea because. . . ." Be sure to print your name, address and date of birth clearly. Then send the form, together with three labels from ANY size or variety of Heinz Baked Beans, to the address shown on the entry form.

The prizes will be divided equally among three age groups: under 10; from 10 to 12; and from 13 to 15. So you have a good chance of winning, however young you are. All entries must be in by first post, 1st October 1962, so better get started right away. Additional entry forms, for you or your friends, are available at the grocer's.



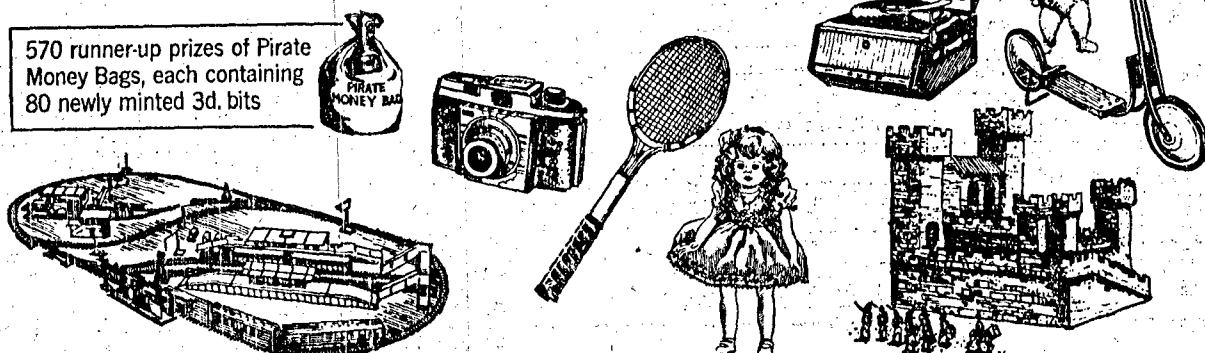
RULES

1. Entries must be submitted on an official entry form and must be in ink or ball pen. You can submit any number of entries, but each entry must be on an official entry form and accompanied by three Heinz Baked Beans labels—any size, any variety.
2. The competition will be judged in three age groups: under 10; 10-12; and from 13-15; on the 1st October 1962. The 57 first prizes and 570 runner-up prizes will be divided equally among these three age groups.
3. Judging will be by an independent panel. The decision of the panel will be final.
4. The 57 first prizes will be awarded to those competitors who have submitted an attempt which, in the judgment of the independent panel, is the best solution of the possible hiding places for the treasure. The 570 runner-up prizes will be awarded in order of merit to those competitors who, in the opinion of the panel, have submitted the next best attempts.
5. In the event of a tie for any prize, the judges will use as a deciding factor the wording of the sentence beginning, "Heinz Baked Beans are my favourite tea because. . . ."
6. Only one prize per winning entrant will be awarded.
7. This competition is open to all boys and girls who are under 16 on 1st October 1962, and who are resident in the U.K., except children of employees of H. J. Heinz Co. Ltd. and their advertising agents.
8. All valid entries received will be examined, but no responsibility can be accepted for damaged, incomplete or illegible entries, or for entries from competitors forgetting to fill in their name and address, or for entries lost or mislaid in the post. Proof of posting will not be accepted as proof of receipt.
9. All entries for this competition must be received by first post, 1st October 1962.
10. All prizewinners will be notified by post by 30th October 1962 and a full list of first prize winners will appear in *Comp*, week ending 17th November. No claims are necessary and no correspondence can be entered into.

These are some of the prizes you can choose from to fill your "Treasure Chest." The 57 first prize winners will be sent a complete list.

	£ s. d.		£ s. d.
Girl's bicycle: Raleigh Trent Tourist 29L	25 9 10	Jigsaw puzzles: Tower Press	17 6
Boy's bicycle: Raleigh Trent Tourist 29	25 9 10	Fountain pen and pencil set: Conway Stewart	1 10 0
Tricycle: Trusty Pavemaster Trike	15 4 2	Flashlight	1 1 0
Scooter	9 9 6	Waddington's games: Monopoly or Buccaneer	1 5 11
Tennis racket: Dunlop Blue Flash	5 5 0	Stamp album and collection of stamps	4 0 0
Cricket bat: Stuart Surridge Perfect "Test Selection"	6 7 0	Model yacht: "Western Star"	8 0 0
Cricket pads: Stuart Surridge "Peter May"	7 2 11	Model construction kit: Revell "Cutty Sark"	5 6 6
Football: Stuart Surridge "Highlite"	6 19 6	Meccano set No. 8	10 11 0
Tent	9 19 6	Doll: Rosebud 21-in. Talking Doll	5 19 6
Rucksack: Kurz	5 9 0	Teddy bear	6 2 6
Sleeping bag: Slaters Tyrol de Luxe	8 5 0	Doll's picnic set	1 1 0
Kodak Colorsnap 35 camera	12 13 10	Scalextric Model CM4: Electric Motor Racing	11 11 0
Record player: Bush SRP 31C 4-speed	28 17 6	Cowboy's outfit	3 0 0
Transistor radio: Bush T.R.104	14 14 0	Steel string guitar	5 5 0
Nurse's outfit	3 0 0	Books	Price according to choice
Electric train set: Hornby Dublo	15 0 0	Hockey stick: Stuart Surridge "The Wembley"	2 15 0
Fort and soldiers	10 0 0	Slipping rope	8 0 0
Corgi toy cars	Price according to model	Doll's house	15 5 0
Kite	2 0 0	Toy shop	2 2 0
Paint box: Reeves No. 30	2 10 0	Doll's pram: Triang Fonteyn	15 9 6

570 runner-up prizes of Pirate Money Bags, each containing 80 newly minted 3d. bits



ENTRY FORM

Place in order of danger with the most dangerous coming first.

- ☐ Steep, overhanging cliffs, pitted with caves.
- ☐ Thick jungle, full of wild animals.
- ☐ Tiny island, in middle of wide, crocodile-infested river.
- ☐ Treacherous, snake-infested swamps.
- ☐ Settlement of tribe of head-hunting savages.
- ☐ Deep, smouldering volcanic crater.

Heinz Baked Beans are my favourite tea because (not more than 12 words of your own)

To: H. J. Heinz Co. Ltd., Dept. P6, 100 Cromer Street, London W.C.1.

I agree to abide by the rules of this contest and accept the published list of winners as final.

Signed.....

FULL NAME.....
(Block letters, please)

DATE OF BIRTH: DATE..... MONTH..... YEAR.....

ADDRESS.....
(Block letters, please)

TOWN..... COUNTY.....

Be sure to include three labels from any size or variety of Heinz Baked Beans with this entry.

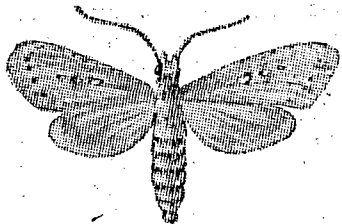
TAKE A LOOK AT NATURE

Keep moths from cloth AND DO IT IN TIME

PADDY and Jane were jumping about, clutching the air and clapping their hands as though they were doing some queer tribal dance. But really they were doing their best to kill clothes-moths!

They both seemed disappointed when I said that they were probably wasting their time. Rather naturally they demanded an explanation.

Like many other people, they imagined that they were preserving the family clothes and carpets by killing the moths they saw in flight. Alas! The damage is nearly always done by the time these



Clothes-moth.

destructive insects are on the wing. The reason for this is that it is the caterpillars of these moths which make the holes we find in suits, overcoats, and so on—particularly those garments that are not worn every day.

We see the moths when we open drawers and cupboards in summer and even in early autumn. If one is seen actually crawling out of a suit it is worth while killing, for there is a chance that it may be an unmated female; but more often than not we see the moths in flight around a room and then it will be too late to prevent harm being done.

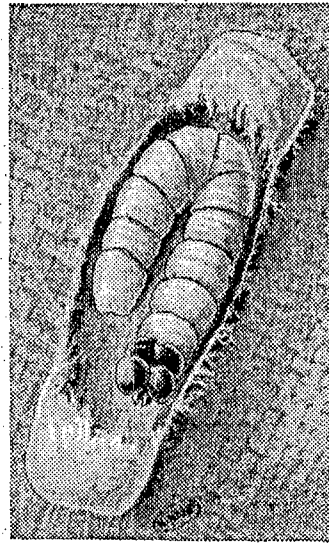
After mating, the female clothes-moths (there are more than one species) creep into our wardrobes in search of cloth which is

with MAXWELL KNIGHT

woven wholly or partly from animal fibres—artificial silk and cotton materials are left alone. Here the eggs are laid, and when they hatch into caterpillars these feed on the wool in the cloth and eventually weave a little tube in which they pupate from about October—or earlier—until spring. Then out they come to breed a new generation.

How can we prevent this? Here are one or two hints which may make you quite popular with your parents if they don't know about them already.

There are various modern insect powders and solid blocks



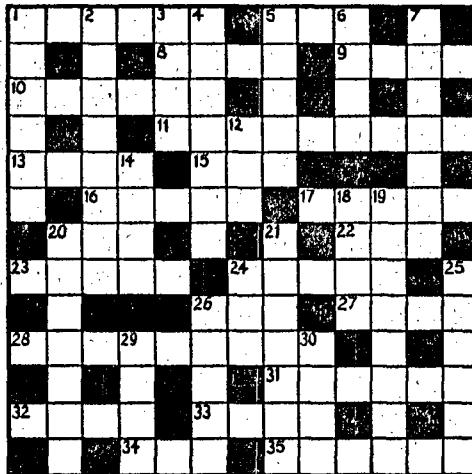
Clothes-moth larva in its case

of insecticides which can be sprinkled or placed among clothes before they are put away. But nothing is more effective than a close inspection of all woollens at least twice a year. Coats and trousers and skirts and rugs must be spread out—preferably in the sunshine—and all collars and trouser turn-ups folded back.

Wool-fibre tubes

Look for little tubes of wool fibres and brush them away. Then dust with insect powder or put moth balls in pockets and folds. After this place the piece of clothing either in one of the large polythene bags one can now buy or make a bag from newspaper and sticky tape.

If this is done carefully you should be free from moth holes—and money will be saved.



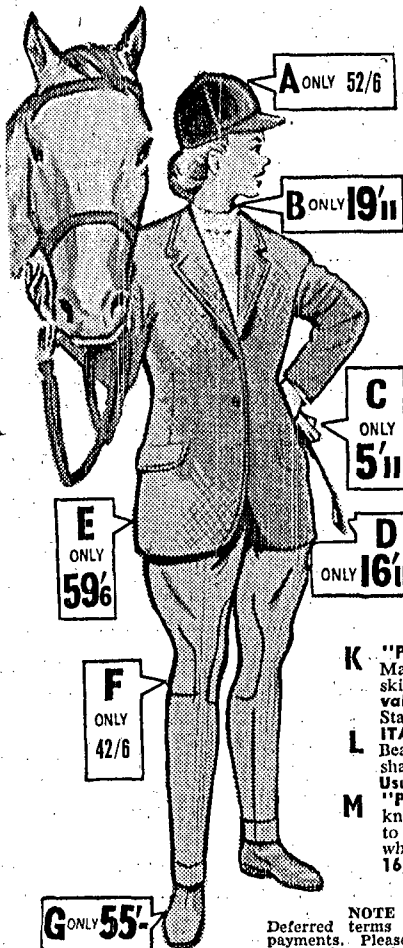
Crossword puzzle

ACROSS. 1 Patrick Moore has written about this planet's rings. 5 Busy insect. 8 Lubricants. 9 Chief. 10 Greatest river in South America. 11 Object of iron or stone which has fallen from the sky. 13 Fuel. 15 Dish. 16 Indian holy man. 17 To hoard. 20 Hairy coat of an animal. 22 To hurry. 23 Stupid. 24 Cat-like animal. 26 Joke. 27 Otherwise. 28 Capital of Victoria, Australia. 31 Merited. 32 Opposite to fast. 33 Listen with them. 34 Untruth. 35 We are nearing the end of the summer one.

DOWN. 1 Mother uses it for stiffening linens. 2 Grateful. 3 Apartment. 4 Skittle. 5 Pale. 6 God who gave his name to Thursday. 7 Toward the east. 12 Used for waterproofing. 14 Third highest rank in British peerage. 18 Large plant. 19 Rough plans. 20 Beetle which glows with light. 21 Meals. 24 Mongrel dog. 25 Cord which attaches muscle and bone. 26 Thick soup. 29 Basin. 30 Comfort.

Answer on page 15

JACATEX FAMOUS RIDING KIT—Wonderful Bargains!



- A "PAT" RIDING HAT.** The finest make available. Styled for utmost elegance, it has a reinforced crown and peak for maximum safety and adjustable quilted, padded inner lining to ensure snug fit. Lightweight and waterproof in Black or Brown velveteen. **Usual cost 69/6 to 79/6. Only 52/6, post 2/6.** State Colour..... Size.....
- B "PAT" RIDING PULLOVER.** Regulation Yellow shade. Pure wool. Roll neck and turnback cuffs. Tailored fitting. Beautifully made. Nearly half usual price. **Bust sizes 24, 26 in., only 19/11; 28-30 in. 23/11; 32, 34, 36, and 38 in. 28/11.** All sizes post 1/1. State bust.....
- C "PAT" STRING RIDING GLOVES.** Fine. Strong. Well made. Comfortable. Very hardwearing. Beige or Yellow shade. Several shillings below usual price. **Sizes 5, 6, 7, and 8. Only 5/11, post 7d.** State size.....
- D "PAT" RIDING WHIP.** Beautifully glazed cord bound case base leather hand part and nickel cap and collar. 25 in. long. **Only 16/11, post 1/1.** Also available—Super model 22/6, post 1/1.
- E "PAT" HACKING JACKET.** Dixon's famous all-wool Yorkshire tweed. Fully styled and man-tailored with non-crease lining throughout. **Usual cost 5 Gns.**
- "PAT" HUNTING JACKET.** Beautifully finished in the finest quality Black "fine-weave" woollen blazer cloth. Nylon reinforced to give extra wear. Lined throughout HUNTSMAN Red crease-resisting Rayon. **Usual cost 5 to 6 Gns.**
- "PAT" JACKETS.** Only 59/6, post 2/6. Lovat, Fawn, or Black shade. Bust sizes 26, 28, 30, 32 (34, 36, 38, 5/- extra). State Colour..... Bust size.....
- F "PAT" JODHPURS.** Genuine English Bedford Cord Sanforized. Man-tailored in finest quality. Fawn shade. Impeccably cut and beautifully finished for correct fitting, superb comfort and hardest wear. Reinforced legs, zip fastener, 2 pockets. All sizes available (aged 6 to 17). **Usual cost about 5 Gns.** Girls, Maids' sizes (age 6-17, waist 22-26 1/2 in.). **Only 42/6, post 2/6.** State Waist size..... Outside length (waist to ankle)..... and Height..... Ladies' sizes, waist 27-32 in. 10/- extra. Also available, fine cavalry twill. Girls' sizes 63/-, post 2/6. Ladies' sizes 69/6, post 2/6.
- G "PAT" RIDING BOOTS.** Fine English Willow Leather. Brown, or Black. Soft and smooth. Genuine all leather soles and heels. Faultless style. Superb finish and comfort. Buckle fastening, or Elastic sides. **Usual cost 75/-.** Girls' sizes 1, 2, 3, 4, and 5. **Only 55/-, post 2/6.** Ladies' 4, 5, 6, 7, and 8. 59/6, post 2/6. Also available in de luxe quality calf-lined. Girls' sizes 63/-, post 2/6. Ladies' 69/6, post 2/6. State size..... Style..... Colour.....
- H "PAT" ANORAK.** Superb finely woven lightweight English material. Generously cut for roomy comfort. APPROVED DESIGN. Adjustable hood. Zip front. Waist cord. Lined throughout. Zip kangaroo pocket with safety flap. Genuine Jemco showerproofed. Windproof. In Olive Green, Fawn, Navy, Royal Blue or Red. **Today's value 55/-.** Bust sizes 26, 28, 30, 32, 34. **Only 39/6, post 1/6.** Sizes 36, 38, 40, 42, 44 & 46, 5/- extra. State Colour..... Bust size.....
- J "PAT" LONDON-TAILORED SLACKS.** Superfine English Cavalry Twill. Man-tailored in finest and smartest style. Impeccable cut and absolutely perfect in every detail. Crease-resistant. Mothproof. Zip fastener. Two-side slant pockets. Standard Cavalry Twill shade. Navy Blue or Black. All sizes available (22 to 32). **Usual cost 4 to 5 Gns.** **Only 29/11, post 2/6.** Ladies' sizes 34 to 38, 5/- extra. State Waist..... Height..... Colour.....
- K "PAT" RIDING MAC.** Double texture waterproof riding mac, light putty shade. Man-tailored, raglan sleeves, three piece skirt with fan pleat. Non-conductor rounded skirt and cuff. Leg straps to button. Warm fleecy Huntsman Red lining. **Today's value 5 Gns.** Length 30, 32, 34, 36 in. (38, 40, 42, 5/- extra). **Only 49/6, post 3/-.** State length.....
- L ITALIAN PRINTED TWILL RHODIA RIDING SCARVES.** Approx. 27 in. x 27 in. Beautifully soft and smooth. Crease-resisting "Silky" finished. Hunting Yellow shade with printed horse illustrations in perfect detail. Ideal head or neck scarf. **Usual price 12/11. Our price 8/11, post 7d.**
- M "PAT" ALL WOOL SKI BOBBLE CAP.** The attractive and becoming "all occasions" knitted continental Ski Cap that is warm and cosy. Safeguards hairstyle. Adjusts to any size to give a perfect snug fit. Beautifully made in assorted plain colours (with white background) or "Fair Isle" design. All colours. **Only 7/11, post 1/1. 2 for 16/6, post free.** State Colour or whether "Fair Isle" design.....

M ONLY 7/11

H ONLY 39/6

J ONLY 29/11

K ONLY 69/6

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